Chicago "Chicago Soundtrack - Roxie"

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The name on everybodyÂ's lips is gonna be... Roxie
The lady raking in the chips is gonna be... Roxie.
I'm gonna be a celebrity,
that means somebody everyone knows
They're gonna recognize my eyes,
my hair my teeth my boobs my nose

From just some dumb mechanicÂ's wife I'm gonna be... Roxie
Who says that murders not an art?
And who in case she doesn't hang, can say she started with a bang.
Roxie Hart.

Boys...

We're gonna wait outside in lines to get to see...

Roxie

Think of those autographs I'll sign, good luck to ya.

Roxie

And I'll appear in a lavaliere that goes all the way down to my waist,

Here a ring, there a ring, everywhere a ring-a-ling But always in the best of taste.

Mmmm, I'm a star

And the audience loves me,

And I love them.

And they love me for lovin them

And I love them for lovin me

And we love each other

And thatÂ's Â'cause none of us got enough love in our

childhoods

And that's showbiz...Kid

She's givin up her humdrum life I'm gonna be, sing it Roxie She made a scandal and a start And Sophie Tucker'll shit I know To see her name get billed below Roxie Hart RoxieÂ...RoxieÂ...RoxieÂ...RoxieÂ...RoxieÂ...RoxieÂ...

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